

Glasgow Weekly Times.

CLARK H. GREEN:

"ERROR CEASES TO BE DANGEROUS, WHEN REASON IS LEFT FREE TO COMBAT IT."—JEFFERSON.

EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

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Glasgow School.
THE Spring Session of this School commenced the 3rd inst. Terms of tuition per Session of five months.
For Reading, Writing, &c., \$5 00
" Arithmetic, Geography and Grammar, 8 00
" Chemistry, Philosophy, &c., 10 00
" Algebra and Geometry, 12 50
" Latin, 12 50
Payment at the close of the Session. No deduction for absence, except in cases of protracted sickness. The subscriber refers to his known success as the most satisfactory assurance to those who may patronize his School, that their children will receive the most judicious moral and mental culture.
J. SCOTT.
April 12, 1849.—6.—6mt.

B. H. SMITH,
Attorney at Law,
TRENTON, GRUNDY CO. MO.
WILL promptly attend to all business, entrusted to his care, in the Courts of the Eleventh Judicial Circuit. no13.

NEW DRUG STORE.
THE subscribers are now receiving and opening at their Drug Store, corner of Market and First streets, in Glasgow, a general assortment of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils and Aromatics, Perfumery, Fancy and Shaving Soaps, direct from St. Louis and Philadelphia. We return our thanks to our friends and the public generally for their liberal patronage the last year, and hope by strict attention to business, to have a continuance of the same. Physicians orders put up neat and with despatch all articles sold by us warranted.
Our stock consists in part of the following articles, viz:
Sulphate and acetate of Croton Oils
Morphine and White and Red Lead
Quinine and Blistering Ointment
Potash, Iodid, " Tissue
Calomel, " Acetic
Blue Mass, " Lunar Castile
Rhubarb, Pulverized, Epsom Salts
and Root, Chamomile Flowers
Camphor, Bi Carb Soda
Opium, Gum and Pul- Cream Tartar
verized, " Acid
Turbit Emelle, " Muriatic
Gum Arabic, " Elixir Vitriol
" Aloes, Carb Magnesia
" Assafetida, Calcined
Castor, Olive, Linseed, Calomel
PATENT MEDICINES
Sappington's Brandreth's, Moffat's Price's and Sugar Coated Pills; Osgood's Cholagogue, Swayne's and Wister's Balsam Wild Cherry. A pure article of Madeira Wine and Cognac Brandy for medicinal purposes only; in short we have every article usually carried for in our line.
DIGGES & HORSLEY.
March 22, 1849.

CHEESE—A very fine fresh article, for sale by BOON, TALBOT & SMITH, Fayette, June 21, 1849.

J. & A. ARNOT'S
LIVERY STABLE.

THE subscribers respectfully inform their friends and the public generally, that they have just returned from St. Louis with a new lot of superior CARRIAGES and BUGGIES, which, in addition to their former assortment, will enable them, at all times, to supply persons who may want conveyances, either on business or pleasure. They also have a very superior new OMNIBUS, of elegant finish, capable of carrying sixteen persons, with ease and comfort.
They will at all times be in readiness to attend on funeral occasions, pleasure parties, or will convey persons and families to and from this place, at the shortest warning.
Thankful for past favors, they solicit a continuance of that patronage heretofore so generously bestowed, and will spare no pains or expense to render comfortable and give satisfaction to all who will favor them with a call.
J. & A. ARNOT.
Glasgow, May 24, 1849.

Rio Coffee.
BAG Prime Rio Coffee, just received and for sale by J. D. PERRY.

SHINGLES FOR SALE.
THE undersigned will have constantly on hand any quantity of Missouri Shingles, per pack, put up in Eastern style, warranted to measure half a square to the pack, and each shingle to run its full length. Delivered either in Glasgow, Monticello or Old Jefferson. Apply to Barton & Bro's, Glasgow, John H. Grove, Old Jefferson, or the undersigned at Monticello.
WILLIAM C. WOODSON.
August 16, 1849.—24—4mt.

LETTER FROM JOHN VAN BUREN.

ALBANY, Aug. 6, 1849.

To the Eds. of the Cleveland Democrat:

DEAR SIRS: The unexpected publicity which has been given to the report of my remarks at Cleveland, on the 13th ult., and the still more unexpected importance which seems to be attached to them, have induced me to-day, at my earliest convenience, to look over them, and render it proper, I think that I should correct your report, in a few particulars. Aware, as I am, that your reporter relied almost altogether on his own notes, which I never saw or revised, and that the manuscript I handed to him, consisted mainly of references, and a few imperfect, if not illegible, batch-words, made to assist my own memory. I am surprised at the general accuracy of the report, and gratified to find that all the remarks, on which I have seen any comment, are correctly reported. But admonished by the criticism to which I have already been subjected, that I may henceforth be held responsible for what I have not said, I must ask you to make the following corrections, which I regard as important, leaving the errors of less consequence to be corrected, if they should assume importance.

1st. I did not speak of Mr. Ritchie as superannuated. Age has its privileges as well as its infirmities, and although I have frequently stated facts in regard to Mr. R.; which might leave the inference open, that he is superannuated, I never drew it. Indeed, I do not remember ever to have applied an offensive epithet to an opponent, on the stump, or in the court; although I have had occasion to describe some mighty mean transactions of politicians, parties witnesses, &c.

2d. I did not say that when the South commenced dissolving the Union, "Col. Benton will come in for his share of the capital to be reaped," from resisting them. I said that Col. B. would not vote, I feared, for the Ordinance in the Senate; but he promised, if the south resisted the law after its passage, to stand by the government; that this aid never would be required, for the south never would resist. The language you ascribe to me makes a demagogue of Col. Benton, whereas I have known him long, and have always regarded him as an honest true-hearted man, who acts from a conviction of right. If I ever could have doubted this, his course in regard to Oregon and Texas would have dispelled such doubt. Let me add that my absence of fear, in regard to the resistance of the South, is based on this; they claim to resist on the ground that the Ordinance is an infraction of the Constitution. They assume the ground in regard to Oregon; yet the Proviso was inserted in the bill organizing that Territory, without disturbing the public peace. This wolf, "forcible resistance," had been announced so often, that I have ceased to expect him, and if he should come himself, it seems to me he would carry very little terror with him.

How is this resistance to be effected?—Mr. Calhoun, in 1832, spoke of nullification as the right remedy; and he attempted that on the soil of South Carolina. The ordinance of Freedom is to be executed in New Mexico and California. A slave holder must take his slaves there to nullify. To uphold the laws in South Carolina required the aid of troops and the nerve of Jackson.—But if a slave holder will take two or more slaves to New Mexico or California, the Ordinance will pronounce them free, and the negroes will execute the Ordinance. It will require no United States army, nor President, nor expenditure. If, however, the masters should outnumber or overpower the slaves and if Southern men deemed it safer to leave home, to engage in such a contest in a distant land, the President might call to his aid the army, navy, and volunteers from the east, north and west, if not also from the south. Now this is a contingency, I have always declined to contemplate, but the high ground assumed by the South, obliges us to look it in the face. I admire the southern spirit, and honor, and courage. I have never mocked at their chivalry, and am deeply obliged to them for acts of kind-

ness, liberality and hospitality. But in such a contest as this, they must not be offended if it is suggested that superior numbers, and thews, sinews, bones and muscles, hardened by labor, endurance and abstinence in our rugged soil and climate, with right and justice and humanity inciting them to action—with freedom and civilization, throughout the world, to observe and cheer them, and our glorious Union as the prize of victory, there could be but one result to the contest!

Or if nullification is impossible, would they resort to peaceable secession? Mr. Ritchie is almost the only prominent republican of the old school who admits such a remedy. Madison and Jackson denounced it. The Federal party, to a man deny its constitutionality.

This resource would not defeat or impede the law and physical force, or voluntarily consent must dispose of this as well as of the others. The danger, therefore, of forcible resistance or disunion, seems to me most imaginary—and I do not believe one-tenth of our southern brethren would countenance either.

3d. I did not say that three Slave States had instructed for the Proviso. I am not aware that they have.

4th. In reference to my own course I intended to say, and I feel quite sure that I did say, that I should, "under no political necessity whatever, support for the Presidency any man who did not regard human slavery as an unmix-ed evil, and who was not willing, promptly but prudently, to use the full constitutional power of the Government to abolish it." This declaration is written out in the notes you have and I wish it accurately reported, because I mean literally to live up to it. You make my remark apply to all offices, and therefore if I should chance to support for any local office a person of different faith, I should present an appearance as ludicrous as that of the citizens of Georgia, who resolved in both their political conventions last fall, and in their local Legislature, unanimously, that they would, under no necessity whatever, support for the office of President or Vice-President, any man who was not openly and publicly opposed to the Wilnot Proviso, and then gave the electoral vote of the State to Millard Fillmore, who was openly and publicly in favor of it! Such results give an air of burlesque and bravado to political declarations which is not to my taste.

Excuse this long letter, and believe me, Very truly yours,
J. VAN BUREN.

By Telegraph for the St. Louis Union.

ADDITIONAL NEWS BY THE CANADA.

The Danish Minister of Marine has given notice that the blockade would be raised on the 11th of August.

France.
Some of the French Journals insist that the visit of the President to the Western Provinces was a failure. General Rostalee is to be commander in chief of the army in Italy, in the place of Oudinot, whose recall is said to be brought about by his inability to work in harmony with Pius, who has always looked upon him with suspicion. Rumor of a change of ministry are very general.

Austria and Hungary.
As far as it is possible to trace the confused and conflicting accounts of the operations of the contending armies, it seems that the Hungarians still maintain their position. Some uncertainty prevails respecting Bem's operations in Transylvania. The "London Daily News" gives currency to the following: "The Austrian and Russian forces, sixty thousand, after having occupied Hermannstadt and Cronstadt, sallied forth to meet Bem, who approached with an army of forty thousand, and attacked them—the battle ended in the complete defeat of the Imperialists, who fled precipitately, leaving ten thousand dead and wounded and nearly all their artillery; six thousand prisoners were captured by the Hungarians. Bem took possession of Hermannstadt and Cronstadt. Under the head of "latest intelligence," the European Times says:

Vienna journals of the 5th inst., supply us with news from Hungary of great importance, if true. It appears that the Hungarians stole a march, and surprised the garrison of Raab; a short conflict ensued, which ended in the Hungarians capturing the fortress and city, with an immense amount of provisions, together with two companies of Austrian Infantry. Kalpa, the commander of the Hungarian troops, afterwards quitted the city, and took up his abode in the fortress, where they seized the Vienna mails.

Latest intelligence from Rome.

PARIS, July 30.
Upon final action, it has been decided on, that things should remain in the same state as when Oudinot entered. There is a report in France, that Garibaldi, after defeating the Austrian corps, had entered the little Republic of San Marino, and claimed protection. The Austrian commander refused, and sent a large force to put him down. Garibaldi having been joined by many Hungarians, declared his intention of affording protection to Venice.

The "Siecle" says, that three American vessels entered Venice with money and provisions for the Venicians.

SECOND DISPATCH.

Latest intelligence from France.

Oudinot's return to Paris is hourly expected. He is not to be replaced; orders have been issued, prohibiting leave of absence being granted to military officers, men, &c., at Rome. It is expected that the Pope will return to Rome about the 13th inst. Gen. Rostalee is to replace Oudinot as military governor only. The commissioners, and three cardinals, are to form the ministry, with the exception of the Secretary of Foreign Affairs, which is to remain in the hands of Cardinal Antonelli; no terms as to the nature and extent of the new constitution, have been concluded with the Pope.

Hungary.

A late letter received from Presburgh states that when the capture of Raab, by the Hungarians, became known, the most intense excitement prevailed—that fugitive officers who have reached that city, stated that the greatest consternation existed, and that the troops fled in all directions, leaving it perfectly easy for Raab to be taken, and with it an enormous amount of stores, &c. Accounts state that the Austrian General finds the greatest difficulties, his march being almost impossible—that his soldiers have suffered more than any other army ever did, and that, should the Hungarians attack him, the General opinion was, that but few imperialists would escape. Among the battalions sent by railway to Presburgh, was a rifle corps, composed of mere lads, who mourned and wept on the way, crying aloud, that to march against the Hungarians was certain death, and addressing dense crowds at the stations, bade farewell, saying, "we shall never return."

NAPOLEON'S MERCY.

Napoleon was conversing with Josephine, when one of his officers entered and announced a young woman from Lyons.

"What is her business with me?"

"Some petition," answered De Merville, the officer.

"Show her to our presence," said he. The officer soon re-appeared with a lady leaning upon his arm, whose face, as much as could be scanned through the thick folds of a veil, was very beautiful.—she trembled as she approached the door.

"Mademoiselle," whispered her guide, as he kindly pressed her hand, take courage, but answer promptly whatever question the emperor proposes; he detests hesitation." Then ushering her into the spacious apartment, he bowed and withdrew.

The trembling girl, perceiving Napoleon, on whom her fondest hopes depended, forgot herself and her timidity; she thought only of another. Throwing herself at the feet of Napoleon, she exclaimed

"Mercy, sire! I sue for mercy and pardon." She could articulate no more. Josephine stepped from her partial concealment, and then approaching the place, contributed more by her sympa-

thizing words of encouragement to restore the courage of the young petitioner, than even the emperor, by the graciousness of his manner, as he bade her rise.

"Your petition, mademoiselle," said he. Henriette Armond (for that was her name) looked imploringly at the emperor and exclaimed:

"Ah, sire, I ask pardon for Louis Delamarre, who is condemned to be shot on to-morrow. O, grant him your royal pardon."

A cloud gathered on the brow of Napoleon, as he interrupted her with— "A deserter, mademoiselle, he has twice deserted. No, he must be made an example for the remainder of the regiment."

"But the cause of his desertion?" cried Henriette, in his agony; he was compelled to join the army against his will."

"What were the causes of his desertion?" asked Napoleon.

"Two weeks since, answered Henriette, he received news that an only remaining parent, a mother, sir, was on her death bed, and longed, day and night, to behold her son again. Louis knew that relief or release from his post was impossible. His mind was filled with one thought—that she might close her eyes forever, ere they rested on a son she loved so fondly."

"Did she die?" asked the empress with interest.

"No, madam," replied Henriette, "she at last recovered. But hardly had Louis received her blessing, been folded in her arms, ere he was torn from her grasp by the officers of Justice and dragged hither. O! must he die! Mercy, sire, I beseech you."

"Mademoiselle," said Napoleon, apparently softened, "this was the second offence, name the first, you omitted that."

"It was," said Henriette, hesitating and coloring—"it was—that he heard I was to marry Conrad Ferrant, whom I detest as much as he does," answered Henriette, with naïveté.

"Are you his sister, that he feels so great an interest in your fate?" asked the emperor.

"O, no, sire," said Henriette, her lovely cheek assuming still deeper the hue of the rose, "I am only his cousin."

"Ah! only his cousin," repeated Napoleon, glancing at Josephine with a half suppressed smile.

"O, sire, cried Henriette, 'recollect the anguish of his widowed mother, when she recalls that the affection of her son for her is the cause of his death. What,' she continued, 'can I do to save him?' and the poor girl; forgetting the presence of royalty, burst into tears. The kind hearted Josephine glanced at the emperor with eyes expressive of pity and sympathy.—She noticed the workings of his face, and felt at once that it was very uncertain whether Louis Delamarre was to be shot the next morning."

Napoleon approached the weeping girl. She hastily looked up and dried her tears. "Mademoiselle," said he, "would you give your life for his? would you die could Louis Delamarre be restored to life, liberty, and his mother?"

Henriette started back, deadly pale, looked fixedly at the emperor for a moment, then turning away, she buried her face in her hands.

After a silence of some minutes, Henriette looked up; an air of fixed determination was upon her face. "I am willing," she said in a very low voice. Napoleon looked at her in surprise, as if he had not anticipated so ready an answer to his proposal. "I will see you again," said he; "in the meantime except such apartments for your accommodation as I shall direct."

As soon as the door closed upon the fair petitioner, Napoleon walked to the window against which Josephine was leaning, and said,—I see how it is. Louis Delamarre is the lover of this young girl. True to woman's nature, she has braved difficulty and danger to beg for his release."

"How strong must be the love she bears for him," said the empress.

"Ah!" returned he, "I have a mind to subject the same love to a severe test. Much I doubt whether she will give her life for him. Nevertheless, I will see."

"Sure," cried Josephine, "you are not serious. Louis can certainly be pardoned without the death of Henriette!" Napoleon drew her nearer the window, and they conversed in a low tone.

Henriette stood alone in a magnificent apartment. Hours passed unobserved, so intensely was she absorbed in reverie; a small folded paper was tightly grasped in her small hand. On it was traced these words:—"A deserter is condemned by the laws of his country to suffer death. If you wish Delamarre restored to liberty the means are in your power. Ere day dawns he may be on his way to join his mother, whom he so much loves."

"Ah!" murmured Henriette, "do not I love him too?" Pressing her hands upon her heart, as if to still its tumultuous beating, she paced the apartment. The door opened, and the Chevalier de Merville entered. He paused, ere he articulated, "Mademoiselle."

"I am ready," replied Henriette, "my decision is made."

De Merville appeared to comprehend the import of her words. He looked upon her in reverence as well as admiration, as she stood with the high resolve impressed on her beautiful brow.

"Follow me, Mademoiselle," said he.—They traversed long corridors and numerous suites of superb apartments and descending a staircase, quickly reached an outer court communicating with the guard house. Entering this Henriette was ushered by her guide into a small apartment, where she was soon left to herself.

On a chair was flung a uniform of the regiment to which Louis belonged. On a table lay a large plumed cap. Henriette comprehended all in a moment.—Quickly habiting herself in the uniform she stood before the mirror, and gathering up her beautiful brown tresses in a knot, placed the cap upon her head. She almost uttered a cry of joy at the success of her transformation. She knew that she was to be led to the fatal ground at the morning's dawn. The bullet which would have struck Louis to the heart, but she shrunk not back. Love triumphed over the timid woman's nature. "Louis' mother will bless me in her heart," she whispered. "Louis himself will never forget me. Ah, often has he sworn that he loved me better than all things beside." Drawing a lock of raven hair from her bosom, she pressed it to her lips and then she breathed a prayer to heaven.

Morning dawned. The sound of footmen aroused Henriette. She started up—grasped the band of hair awaiting the summons. The door opened and two soldiers entered, repeating the name of Louis Delamarre; they suddenly led her forth to die. The soldiers whose bullets were to pierce the heart of Louis had taken their stand, and only awaited the word of command from the Emperor, who was standing at the window commanding a view of the whole scene.

"O," cried Josephine, who stood by him, but concealed by the window drape from the view of those below. "O, sire, I can endure it no longer; it seems too much like a dreadful reality. Mark the devoted girl. No shrinking back. See, she seems calmly awaiting the fatal moment."

"Stop," cried the emperor from the window, "Louis Delamarre is pardoned. I revoke his sentence."

A loud burst of applause from the lips of the soldiers followed this announcement. Not one of them but loved and respected their comrade. The next moment, ere the crowd could pass around to congratulate the supposed Louis, De Merville had eagerly drawn the bewildered Henriette through the crowd, back to the cell from which she had emerged but a few moments before.

"Resume your dress again, Mademoiselle," hurriedly whispered he.—"Lose no time. The emperor wishes to see you. I will return soon."

Henriette was like one in a dream, but a gleam glistened through her soul; she felt the dawning of happiness break upon her heart. Soon again assuming her pretty rustic habiliments De Merville reappeared, and once again she trod the audience room of the emperor.

peror. Lifting her eyes from the ground as the lofty door swung open, she beheld Louis. An exclamation of joy burst from the lips of both, as regardless of others, they rushed into each other's arms.

Napoleon stepped forward. "Louis Delamarre, said he, 'you have just heard from my lips the tale of this lovely girl's devotion and courage. Do you love her as she deserves?'"

"I could die for her," answered Louis proudly.

"Well, well, cried the Emperor, 'this severe test of one will suffice. So dutiful a son, so faithful a lover, will doubtless make the best of husbands. You, Lieutenant Louis Delamarre are discharged from your regiment. Return to your native valley, with Henriette as your bride."

"Here," says the benevolent Josephine emerging from the recessed window, here are one hundred louis d'ors, as the marriage dowry, Henriette."

A charming blush suffused the cheek of the beautiful girl, as she received the purse from the hand of the empress.

"Long live Napoleon!" exclaimed Louis as with a heart too full of grateful emotion for further utterance, he took the hand of Henriette, and, making a graceful obeisance, quitted the apartment.

CALIFORNIA JUSTICE.—A correspondent of the New Orleans Picayune, gives a specimen of some of the verdicts rendered by the juries in California. He says:

"A person was charged with maltreating an aged man and destroying his property, the jury found him guilty and sentenced him to receive thirty-nine lashes on the bare back, to labor in the mines until he should reimburse the man for the destroyed property, and afterwards quit the country. Every part of this rigorous sentence was faithfully executed. A fellow had stolen some property and was convicted—it was in a most quiet region—he was sentenced to be stripped naked and tied so that the mosquitoes could peg him for an hour, unless he should sooner tell where all the property was secreted. After he had been exposed to the attack of the mosquitoes for fifteen minutes he returned all the property."

A GOOD PRICE FOR A BRIG.—The Bangor Whig of the 6th inst., says that intelligence has been received that the Brig Belfast owned by Faunce and others, at Belfast, Capt. Jordan, has been sold at California for \$40,000.—The brig was three years old, cost \$8,000, and is about 200 tons. The captain was retained at \$600 a month.

Love of Flowers.

Oh! Maggie loves the lily fair,
And Annie loves the rose;
But John and I and Willie too,
Love every flower that blows.

We love the golden buttercup,
We love the daisy white;
The violet blooming in the shade,
And the roses in the light.

And the lily that so like a queen
Lifts up its beautiful head;
And the dahlia and the tulip tall,
Of every hue and shade.

The wall flower and the maigold,
And the pretty London-pride;
And the blue-bell hanging down its head
Its laughing eye to hide;

And the purple heather climbing round
Our honny Scottish hills,
And the little primrose springing up
Beside the mountain rills.

And the holly hock that turns about
Its head to seek the sun—
Oh! dearly do we love the flowers,
And we love them every one.

Fair better than our painted toys,
Though gliding bright and gay,
We love the gentle flowers that bloom
In the sunny summer day.

For it was god who made the flowers,
And careth for them all;
And for our Heavenly Father's love
There is not one too small.

He fans them with the gentle wind
He feeds them with the dew,
And the God who loves the little flowers,
Loves little children too.